



CHARLES M. STRUVEN & CO.,
STEAMSHIP, FACTORY
AND
MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.
WHOLESALE
GROCERS AND SHIP CHANDLERS.
BROKERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS FOR
MENHADEN FISH SCRAP AND FISH OIL.
114 Frederick St., BALTIMORE, MD.

PAID UP CAPITAL, \$108,000.00.
NORFOLK BUILDING SUPPLIES CORP.,
SUCCESSORS TO
FRANK T. CLARK CO., Ltd.,
(A Partnership Association Expiring December 31st, 1909.)
COOKE, CLARK CO., & LUTHER SHELTON.
ESTABLISHED 1870.

There are six reasons why BUILDERS and OWNERS should buy their
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Builders' Hardware, Mantels,
Tiles, Grates, Paints, Oils, Glass, Etc., from
THE NORFOLK BUILDING SUPPLIES CORPORATION.

THE REASONS:

1. We contract no bad debts.
2. We are the cheapest buyers.
3. Our expenses are minimized.
4. Our facilities are the greatest.
5. Our organization is unrivalled.
6. Our profits are small.

NORFOLK BUILDING SUPPLIES CORPORATION,
96-98 BROOKE AVENUE.
95-97 TAZEWELL ST. NORFOLK, VA.

THE HAWKS-MAUPIN CO.,
SASH, MANTELS, PAINTS, BUILDING,
DOORS, TILING, OILS, PAPERS,
BLINDS, GRATES, GLASS, VARNISHES,
MOULDINGS, BRACKETS, ETC.
715-717 CRAWFORD ST., PORTSMOUTH, VA.

CLARK SASH & DOOR CORPORATION,
Frank T. Clark, President,
MANUFACTURERS, JOBBERS AND DEALERS IN
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Builders' Hardware,
Porch Columns and Stair Work,
Paints, Oils and Varnishes,
Plate and Window Glass.
NORFOLK, - VIRGINIA.

MACHINE SHOP AND RAILWAY.
J. WOOD TULL, MANAGER.
The new Railway and Machine
Shop on Carter's Creek, fitted with
Drill Press, Turning Lathes, Shaper, Band Saw and Planer.
Is now prepared to do all kinds of
MACHINERY REPAIRING AND ADJUSTING.
All sizes of Pipe and Pipe Fitting on hand.
Boats Hauled, Built, Rebuilt or Repaired.
MACHINE SHOP & RAILWAY CO.,
(NE R FISH FACTORY) IRVINGTON, VA.

MONUMENTS AND GRAVESTONES
IN MARBLE AND GRANITE.
We pay freight and guarantee safe delivery.
As we employ no Carvers or Agents no commissions must
be added to our prices, therefore we can use first class material
and finish it right.
LARGEST STOCK IN THE SOUTH.
When in Norfolk call on us. You will find what you want; see and
know what you are buying and can get it quickly.
THE COOPER MARBLE WORKS,
(Established 62 Years)
159 to 163 Bank St., Norfolk, Va.

B. H. BAIRD,
GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE.
POSTOFFICE AND 'PHONE—
WARSAW, VIRGINIA.
Representing Companies having combined
assets of over \$11,000,000.
HAMBURG BREMEN FIRE INSURANCE CO., Hamburg, Germany
VIRGINIA FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE CO., Richmond, Va.
SPRINGFIELD FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE CO., Springfield, Mass.
VIRGINIA STATE INSURANCE CO., Richmond, Va.

THE GREAT POLICY-HOLDERS' CO.
1. Why is it that the Union Central, while its premiums are low, can pay
the largest dividends?
2nd. Because for twenty years it has realized the highest interest rate.
3. With what result?
We furnish maximum insurance at minimum cost.
Before taking Life Insurance write for rates in the great Policy-holder
Company
C. P. PALMER and R. H. NORRIS, Kilmarnock, Va.
Agencies: A. C. BALL, Molok, Va.
M. S. STRINGFELLOW, Brandy, Va.

THE CREAM OF THE NEWS.
That's what readers get in the
VIRGINIA CITIZEN
Local, County, State, National and
Foreign—all simmered down.

CALL OF THE SEA.
Oh the call of the sea for me;
Oh the lure of the vasty deep;
For I'm its wild despairing child
That have wandered afar from its
waters wild,
Yet sigh for the blue wave's leap.
Oh the call of the sea for me;
Oh the charm of the rolling wave;
Sweet, sweet could I rest on thy throbbing
breast
That passionately moving knows not
rest,
Or whether at peace or whether foam-
crest,
There is grandeur in thy lave.
HENRY WIRT HOLLOWAY.
New York, N. Y.

ANTI-SALOON RALLY.
Portions of Rev. Ed. J. Richardson's Address.

In part, the speaker said: "It will be, perhaps, new to many of you today to know just how the present license system of the liquor traffic was established. It was during the bloody days of the sixties when Congress passed a law, evidently at the behest of the allied liquor interests, to put a tax on liquor for the alleged purpose of raising revenue to defray the expenses of the war. But really it was to have government protection of the liquor traffic and put the manufacture of liquor especially in the hands of the few—a trust. This bill President Lincoln refused to sign until he was assured that it would simply serve as a revenue measure till the close of the war and then be repealed. Mr. Lincoln was opposed to the measure on the ground that it would fasten upon the people a worse slavery than the black slavery then in question, and it was only when the promise referred to was made that he agreed to sign the bill and make it a law. It is sufficient to say that the promise to Mr. Lincoln was never kept. Thus by direct federal legislation the liquor traffic was fastened upon the people; the states, one by one, then took up the matter and went into partnership with the most infamous traffic ever fastened upon a people without the consent of the governed."

"Logically, we have the right to demand that as the General Assembly and Congress enacted laws to put the liquor traffic where it is these bodies should settle the matter; but the temperance people are much fairer to the liquor forces than they were to the people when we stand for a submission of the question to a vote of the people of this State so far as it concerns Virginia—and the Supreme court of the United States has decided that 'statewide prohibition' is constitutional, and the Constitution of Virginia (section 62) also provides for it."

"But it is objected that as local option is a democratic measure no one community has a right to say what another community shall do with reference to the liquor question—that each community should settle the question for itself. Now, I wish to say (pointing to the bust of Thomas Jefferson in the court house) that I stand with the great statesman, Jefferson, in the opinion that government should be of the people and for the people and by the people. It occurs to me, however, that from the liquor folks' standpoint, it is to be a government of the liquor folk, for the liquor folk and by the liquor folk, for the liquor interests are never satisfied until they get absolute control of every agency they can to promote and protect them in their work of destroying humanity. No one stands more for real local self-government than I, but the liquor traffic is not local in its effects and results—it cannot be localized. We got our present local option law in 1884-85, first by the endorsement of the Republicans and then by the Democrats in their respective conventions and by an act of the legislature after a monster petition containing the names of over 70,000 voters had been rolled into the State Capitol in a wheelbarrow. Mr. Geo. W. Hawxhurst, of my town, Falls Church, who was Grand Secretary of the Good Templars, and who helped very largely in the shaping and direction of the bill has given me the details of the great fight. Perhaps it is almost useless to say that the liquor folk did all in their power to defeat the bill."

"I repeat, the liquor traffic cannot be localized. Now, I grant that in a purely local matter no other community has a right to meddle with another, say, for example, in waterworks propositions or bonds for other improvements. These are matters peculiarly and definitely local. But the trouble with liquor is that it does not remain local. The revenue derived from it accrues to the community in which it is sold, but the communities where it is consumed—most of them in Virginia are 'dry'—have to bear the burden of ruined homes, blighted lives and criminal expenses. Hence, as is our right, we are standing for a submission of the question of liquor or no liquor to a vote of the people. Our people are becoming weary of the persistent efforts of the liquor interests to re-open saloons in communities from which they have been driven and where the conditions are so much better than before. The recent large majority in re-affirming local option in Winchester and Fredericksburg are evidences of how the people generally stand on this question; and out of about fifty contests in the nine years of the League's history we have lost only three places back to the liquor traffic. Moreover, 66 of the 100 counties are 'dry' and 85 are without saloons. Of 161 towns 140 are 'dry', and half the cities. Of our two million people in Virginia at least 1,600,000 are living in

'dry' territory. Nine years ago there were 1718 saloons in the State; now 702. Then there were 641 distilleries; now 68. Then there were 2,691 licenses of all sorts; now 908. And, by the way, if the hosts of Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians, Episcopalians, Lutherans, Disciples, etc., can't put out 908 liquor shops from Virginia they had better lock their church doors, throw away the keys, get out of business and blow up their buildings with dynamite."

"The most serious problem that our people face in the present attitude of the liquor question is the invasion of our State by national liquor interests and the nullification of our million dollar constitution. In town after town, city after city, representatives of national liquor dealers' association have appeared and attempted to hold or helped to hold the liquor traffic—not for the benefit of the community but to make our Virginia communities depots of supplies of outside liquor and to fill the pockets of millionaire brewers and distillers with our hard-earned Virginia money. The shameful manner in which our constitution has been nullified in the registration of venal whites and negroes is not generally known to the people—especially in the registration of negroes. No one desires that any negro who has the moral right to register under the constitution shall not have that right secured to him, and I have talked with republicans and democrats of prominence in this State and have yet to find a true, patriotic Virginian—whether democrat or republican—who wants the bad negro re-enfranchised. But the liquor forces are putting such negroes back on the poll books. A few figures will give some idea of what is being done. In Perryville, in ordinary elections 4 negroes were registered; ten days after a certain primary, when a liquor election was held, 52 were qualified to vote. In Staunton the registration of negroes was increased from 4 to 72; Harrisonburg, from 24 to 85; Roanoke, from about 75 to 300. In some places schools have been run by white men who taught negroes how to write a copy of application for registration, thus drilling them for registration and then had them registered. The Anti-Saloon League is consistently advising its people against the registration of negroes and as an example of how we stand on this question let me say that when the 'dry' knew they would call the election in Fredericksburg about two years ago 31 negroes were on the poll books; in the election recently called by the 'wets' when they knew they would call it nearly 90 negroes were registered."

"Yet there are those who still hold that one community should not say whether or not liquor should be sold there to let each community settle the question for itself. But, as I have said, on cannot localize liquor; and an example of the logical right of a community suffering from liquor to say whether the offending community shall liquor should sell it, I wish to say this: Not long ago a Wytheville man said: 'I hold that as long as Roanoke has a right to ship a jug of liquor to 'dry' Wytheville, Wytheville has a right to send a vote to Roanoke. And a speaker commenting upon this says: 'May the Lord deliver us from the day when a good 'dry' man's vote can't go as far as a liquor man's jug!'"

Shall Women Vote?
If they did, millions would vote Dr. King's New Life Pills the true remedy for women. For banishing dull, fagged feelings, headache, constipation, sleeping colic, indigestion, and toning up the system, they're unequalled. Easy, safe, sure. 25c. at all druggists.

Plantation Preaching.
Among the quaint and true stories which Marion Harland has told in her autobiography is an instance of plantation preaching. "Two young men, acquaintances of Marion Harland, happened to be present at a funeral service held in a negro cemetery. The coffin, reposing beside the grave, was unusually small—in fact, the witnesses agreed that they had never beheld a smaller. Inspired by the presence of the two visitors, the preacher continued his discourse with extra vigor. "Even the distinguished lives of the two illustrious strangers who has honored us by coming among us this blessed afternoon to fine in our midst—what are they? And what are we? And what is man but of woman, my brethren? Up terday wid de boppergrass and down terday wid de sparrergrass! Like de flower ob de cornfield, so he spreads himself, like a tree planted by de horse branch. Den de wises, and de dempes' blows and beats upon dat man, and what is he? Pansing in midrow, de preacher touched the pathetically ridiculous box with a disdainful foot. "As fur dis ting, rising on his toes in the energy of his contempt—as fur dis 'ere tum—put de ting in de groun'! It's too small fer to be arguin' over!"

Nerve.
She (with an idea of choking him off) there are only two men in the world I could love. He—indeed! And who is the other one?
"Against His Convictions."
"Have some of this Welsh rabbit, Bjornson!" asked Bjornson as he stirred the golden concoction in the chafing dish.
"No, thanks, Bjornson," returned Bjornson, patting his stomach tenderly. "I am unalterably opposed to all corporation taxes."—Harper's Weekly.

Off Again.
"I met your husband in town. He was very much elated."
"The villain!" he told me he would never take another drop."—Houston Post.

He who would do a great thing well must first have done the simplest thing perfectly.—Cady.

SAVOR AND SALT.

Grant me the savor and salt of life,
To love and to work—that's all!
My strong hand bent to some noble strife
That has right for its battle-call.
My strong heart spent in the daily love
That can freely take and give
One with the flesh, and with God above,
That a race may be born and live.
—Life.

AN OLD TIME WEDDING.

Anent the Phillips-Gaines nuptials a fortnight ago, in Essex county, we clip the following from an account of it in The Tidewater Democrat:
"The 'old-time' colored people will soon live but in legend and in brief written history, but to me they are ever a source of interest, and the unique way in which they tell a story, is often as graphic as it is free of grammatical correctness. But the thought is the very essence of description, and no grammar, and no dictionary, and no rhetoric and no praxis will make a weak thought a strong one, nor paint a poor thought a pretty one."

Let's try to follow without notes the account this old colored man gave of this beautiful marriage. See if he did not draw the picture of what went on, and the picture is the sum and substance of all descriptive writing:

"Yes, sar, I seen it from start to finish. Ebry bit ob it, and ebry word ob it. De old lady and myself has been gwine to de mar'gis ebber since we could 'member. You see I knows dese young folks. I kinder feels an intrust in dem. I knows Mars. Josh Roan just as well as I does you. He was dis here lady's grand-pa. And her ma, she was named Miss Lula Roan, you see. Den she married a Gaines. And her grand-ma was a sister to Dr. Chris Newbill and Dr. Willie Newbill and all of dem. Now you see how 'twas. Dat's how Mr. Frank Newbill ob Courtiers creek was dare, and Miss Kit Newbill ob Norfolk and all de Streets, and de Newbills who was dare. Den I ben knowin' de Phillips fambly all ob my life. I knowed dis here Mister Eugene's grand-pa and his grand-ma too. She was a Clarkson, Mars' John Clarkson's sister; and his ma too 'fore she was married; she was a Jefferies from 'cross de river. And as to his pa, I couldn't help knowin' him, case I almost forgot he was here."

"So I says I was gwine to dat marriage whether or no. And I went. Well, sar, when I got up dat galry, de church was in a blaze, and broad daytime too outside. Why, honey, says I to myself, if dey ain't gone and turned de berry day into night here at 12 o'clock. Dese was seventy-five candles all burning at once, and de pulpit was like de woods at night, for dey had gone down into de depths of de forests an' hauled de ebber greens and sot dem up dere behind candles. And I was setting dere atinkin' 'bout what it all meant, and how it seemed jest day 'fore yistiddy dat Mr. Eugene was a curly-headed baby."

"All at once from de corner in de church dey struck up a chune on de organ dat was de solemest chune dat I ebber did hear. It kinder kitched me up wid it and carried me 'long wid it floatin' out some whar or nuther, I didn't kere 'har. I jest shot my eyes and sad sights all mixed up; and I saw purty little angels and sad lookin' children runnin' 'long 'together; and dere was lubly houses jest filled wid fine ladies and gemmen, and de tables jest a breakin' down wid de food for dem to eat, but on de outside dere was dose little angels and dose little sad lookin' children a tryin' to git in de house as if dey was hungry."

"You could hear de water runnin' 'long de stream, and de very flowers seemed to grow as de music went floatin' 'long by dem. Says I to myself, 'jest hush our mouf! I don't kere where dey goes, I gwine to follow dis day.' Up de hill sides and down de valleys de went, dose little children and de angels wid dem. Presently seems dat de little children got used to de angels and 'gan to laf wid 'em, and play and skip and all dat. 'Hallelujah!' says I, and 'bout dat time de old 'oman she kocked me by de shoulder, and says, 'Why don't you wake up Bob?' 'I ain't sleep, Nancy, but I jest a dreamin' in de day-time.' Den de music stopped. And de gemmen pranced 'round de pulpit to see de lights was all right. Den de organ struck up a different chune. Dis was 'bout like wen de soldiers march by. 'Hush your mouf' says I, 'for now, dey is a coming now.' Dese was a gemman marching on one side and a lady marching on de oder side. Here dey come, jest as slow and as quiet as if dey had all ob de day before dem. Den here come another couple and another, tell de pulpit platform (negroes never say 'platform') was jest like wid 'em. And here come de lady herself wid Mars' Jack Roan, and Mr. Eugene wid his brother Syd. Dey all had de heaviest 'zanthemus pinned on 'em dat ebber I did see, and de lilly ob de valley dat blooms in de spring time was a bloomin' in de fall ob de year! Dey was flowers, dey was! Den de music hushed up so you could hardly hear it, and brother Bradley, he began his ceremony. Dis was solem, sure. All dem flowers and dose candles a burnin', and dose ladies all dressed like dey was goin' to be married demselves."

"Dat was a purty sight fore de world. I heard de preacher ask her if she would obey, and she said she would. And den I touched Nancy. And she drew up kinder stiff like, and got fuder from me. I saw 'em when de ring was put on, and I hard ebry ting dat was said. And when de preacher 'nounced de benediction, dey all turned

round and moved out. Dis time Mr. Eugene had his bride. And Mars' Jack Roan he had some oder lady wid him, cause he had done gib up Miss Lillie to Mr. Eugene at de altar. Dey marched on out and de music kept on playin' and dare I sot tell de last one was out.
"When I got told Nancy had gone home. But Mars' Wilton Phillips, he was dare, and he said, 'come on over to de house, old man, and git your dinner.' Went? ob course I went. I stayed outside tell dey called me, and being dere was no one else in de room to eat, cause de white folks had finished, I had de room to myself. So dey put me at a side table and filled up two plates, one ob sweet things and ob 'standials, and fetched dem ober dare to me. All I could say was, 'De Lord be praised!' Dat was a dinner like dey used to hab when I was a boy. Dese was ebry ting dare to eat dat de mouf ob man could ask for. But, sar, I finished dem two plates; and 'fore I could git outen de house dey had done fixed up some for de old woman, and some ob de gemmen gave me a cigar, and den I went home rejoicin'. So you see I saw it all from start to finish, and 'twas de finest marriage, and de greatest dinner I's seen since de war."

And de old colored man pretty near 'ad it right in de judgment of many others.

Saves an Iowa Man's Life.
The very grave seemed to yaw before Robert Madsen, of West Burlington, Iowa, when, after seven weeks in the hospital, four of the best physicians gave him up. Then was shown the marvelous curative power of Electric Bitters. For, after eight months of frightful suffering from liver trouble and yellow jaundice, getting no help from other remedies or doctors, five bottles of this matchless medicine completely cured him. Its positively guaranteed for Stomach, Liver or Kidney troubles and never disappoints. Only 50c. at all druggists.

GREAT SALT LAKE.

An Immense Fresh Water Sea Some Thousands of Years Ago.
In glacial times Great Salt Lake was a magnificent fresh water lake the size of Lake Huron—that is, about 18,000 square miles—and had its outlet into the Port Neuf, the Snake and the Columbia rivers. This was at least 10,000 years ago, but since that time the climate has become arid, and not enough water has fallen over the Great basin to supply that lost by evaporation. Consequently the lake has ceased to flow from its outlet and gradually dried up from over a thousand feet deep to fifteen feet and from 18,000 square miles in area to less than 1,700.

It is now seventy miles long and about thirty wide, but is beautiful still and is the home of myriads of sea birds and other waterfowl. It is the great resort of the people of Utah, for from 3,000 to 5,000 visit its shores daily in the summer, and many bathe in its waters. The lake contains about 7,000,000,000 tons of salt.

When the lake is high the salt is so diluted that it has gone down to 11 per cent. When it is low, as it was not many years ago, it reached saturation which for the mixed ingredients of the water is 36 per cent.

There is nothing mysterious about it any more than there would be about a teaspoon of salt in the bottom. If a tablespoonful of water were put in the cup on the salt it would taste very salty, but if the cup were filled to the brim with water it would not.

The salt has come from the water of the rivers flowing into it since it ceased to flow from its outlet. All purty little angels and sad lookin' children runnin' 'long 'together; and dere was lubly houses jest filled wid fine ladies and gemmen, and de tables jest a breakin' down wid de food for dem to eat, but on de outside dere was dose little angels and dose little sad lookin' children a tryin' to git in de house as if dey was hungry."

The Test of Greatness.
When Elliston went from London to his own theater at Birmingham he was known to scarcely a member of his own company. On reminding him of them sharply the innate actor threatened to kick him off the stage. He rushed to the stage manager and asked who that man was.
"Mr. A.," said the manager.
"A great man, a very great man," said Elliston. "He threatened to kick me, the lessee of Drury Lane. Such a man as that must go to London. He and he engaged the actor on the spot for Drury Lane."

His Method.
The little girl who was visiting at a neighbor's house had gone out to look at the horses.
"Here's one of them," she said, "that has watery eyes and coughs and hangs his head just the way papa's horse did last summer."
"What did your papa do for his horse?" asked the owner of the animals.
"He sold him," was the innocent answer.—Pearson's Weekly.

Table All Right.
"Do they have a good table?" asks the prospective guest.
"It is first rate," answers the man who has just returned—"solid oak, with heavy legs and a polished top."—Judge.

A Question of Gifts.
"Why did you deliberately make an enemy of your old friend Jinks?"
"Because he is to be married next month."—Lippincott's.

For Coughs and Colds
Troubled with a cough? A hard cold, bronchitis, or some chronic lung trouble? There is a medicine made for just these cases—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Your doctor knows all about it. Ask him what he thinks of it. No medicine can ever take the place of your doctor. Keep in close touch with him, consult him frequently, trust him fully. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Ayer's Pills. Sugar-coated. All vegetable. Act directly on the liver. Gently laxative. Dose, only one pill. Sold for nearly sixty years. Ask your doctor about them.

SCROFULA

Scrofula disfigures and causes life-long misery. Children become strong and lively when given small doses of Scott's Emulsion every day. The starved body is fed; the swollen glands healed, and the tainted blood vitalized. Good food, fresh air and Scott's Emulsion conquer scrofula and many other blood diseases.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS
Send 10c. name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.
SCOTT & BOWNE, 400 Pearl St., N. Y.

O. J. HAMMILL CO.,
PLEASANTVILLE, N. J.
Designers and Manufacturers of Artistic Memorials in Marble and Granite.
OFFICES—Atlantic City, N. J.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Wheeling, Va. Address H. Hooker Hale, Agent, Wheelton.

GREAT SALT LAKE.

An Immense Fresh Water Sea Some Thousands of Years Ago.
In glacial times Great Salt Lake was a magnificent fresh water lake the size of Lake Huron—that is, about 18,000 square miles—and had its outlet into the Port Neuf, the Snake and the Columbia rivers. This was at least 10,000 years ago, but since that time the climate has become arid, and not enough water has fallen over the Great basin to supply that lost by evaporation. Consequently the lake has ceased to flow from its outlet and gradually dried up from over a thousand feet deep to fifteen feet and from 18,000 square miles in area to less than 1,700.

It is now seventy miles long and about thirty wide, but is beautiful still and is the home of myriads of sea birds and other waterfowl. It is the great resort of the people of Utah, for from 3,000 to 5,000 visit its shores daily in the summer, and many bathe in its waters. The lake contains about 7,000,000,000 tons of salt.

When the lake is high the salt is so diluted that it has gone down to 11 per cent. When it is low, as it was not many years ago, it reached saturation which for the mixed ingredients of the water is 36 per cent.

There is nothing mysterious about it any more than there would be about a teaspoon of salt in the bottom. If a tablespoonful of water were put in the cup on the salt it would taste very salty, but if the cup were filled to the brim with water it would not.

The salt has come from the water of the rivers flowing into it since it ceased to flow from its outlet. All purty little angels and sad lookin' children runnin' 'long 'together; and dere was lubly houses jest filled wid fine ladies and gemmen, and de tables jest a breakin' down wid de food for dem to eat, but on de outside dere was dose little angels and dose little sad lookin' children a tryin' to git in de house as if dey was hungry."

The Test of Greatness.
When Elliston went from London to his own theater at Birmingham he was known to scarcely a member of his own company. On reminding him of them sharply the innate actor threatened to kick him off the stage. He rushed to the stage manager and asked who that man was.
"Mr. A.," said the manager.
"A great man, a very great man," said Elliston. "He threatened to kick me, the lessee of Drury Lane. Such a man as that must go to London. He and he engaged the actor on the spot for Drury Lane."

His Method.
The little girl who was visiting at a neighbor's house had gone out to look at the horses.
"Here's one of them," she said, "that has watery eyes and coughs and hangs his head just the way papa's horse did last summer."
"What did your papa do for his horse?" asked the owner of the animals.
"He sold him," was the innocent answer.—Pearson's Weekly.

Table All Right.
"Do they have a good table?" asks the prospective guest.
"It is first rate," answers the man who has just returned—"solid oak, with heavy legs and a polished top."—Judge.

A Question of Gifts.
"Why did you deliberately make an enemy of your old friend Jinks?"
"Because he is to be married next month."—Lippincott's.

For Coughs and Colds
Troubled with a cough? A hard cold, bronchitis, or some chronic lung trouble? There is a medicine made for just these cases—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Your doctor knows all about it. Ask him what he thinks of it. No medicine can ever take the place of your doctor. Keep in close touch with him, consult him frequently, trust him fully. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Ayer's Pills. Sugar-coated. All vegetable. Act directly on the liver. Gently laxative. Dose, only one pill. Sold for nearly sixty years. Ask your doctor about them.

TO MERCHANTS, CANNERS AND BOAT OWNERS:

Buy your coal oil, gasolene oil and lubricating oils from us. We guarantee full measure, and lowest wholesale prices. Large warehouse and complete stock. We pay cash for empty oil barrels.
W. A. DAMERON & BRO.,
Agent Standard Oil Co.,
Weems, Va.

ENGINE FOR SALE.

30 horse power, two cylinder, gasoline Marine engine complete, for sale. To a quick buyer we will sell at a bargain.

OWEN'S RAILWAY, WEEMS, VA.

BRICK! BRICK! BRICK!

The place to buy Brick is at
LEVIN T. BUCK & CO'S.,
WEEMS, VA.
Manufacturers of all grades of

PAVING AND BUILDING BRICKS

We can deliver Brick to any point on water front.

Rappahannock Marine Railway Co., WEEMS, VA.

Now equipped for hauling and repairing all classes of boats in these waters.

We also have a competent force of carpenters, caulkers and riggers. Terms moderate; satisfaction guaranteed.

We also have a nice line of moulds for launches and yachts. Call and see us.

WHEN IN NORFOLK STOP AT "THE ATLANTIC."

Most conveniently located Hotel—CORNER MAIN AND GRANBY STS. Rooms \$1.00 and \$1.50. American Plan \$2.50 and \$3.00. Fine Cafe (Lynn's) newly fitted up on first floor. Rappahannock Valley people make it headquarters.

MONUMENTS AND GRAVESTONES.

To all who contemplate the erection of a Monument, Statue or Gravestone, Marble or Granite, it will be to their interest to call on or address

LAWSON & NEWTON,
Cor. 11th and Williams Sts.,
NORFOLK, - VA.
Bell 'Phone No. 3752.

What would be more appreciated than a well finished and good likeness of a friend or relative? Then why not go to

WM. FREEMAN,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
268 and 270 MAIN ST.,
NORFOLK, - VIRGINIA?

Who is considered one of the best in the south.

PICTURE FRAMES, EASTMAN KODAKS AND SUPPLIES.
Special attention to finishing for amateurs.

PROFESSIONAL.

R. W. PALMER,
DENTIST.

Will be in Reedville the first Monday of each month and remain two weeks. The rest of month in Kilmarnock. Bank Bldg.

WARNER BALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

MONASKON, LANCASTER CO., VA.
Will practice in all the Courts of this and adjoining counties. From attendance given to all legal business.

DR. G. H. OLIVER,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
IRVINGTON, - VIRGINIA,
(Office over Bank.)

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Appointments for sittings of any length should be made several days in advance. Terms: Cash.

W. McDONALD LEE,
(NOTARY PUBLIC.)
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR
IRVINGTON, VA.
Lands surveyed and plats made. Estimates, Plans and Specifications for Bridge and Vardut work and constructions of all descriptions. Topography and Draughting specialties.